

COORDINATE REMOTE VIEWING TRAINING (CRVT)

CRVT Report: 952

DATE/TIME CONDUCTED: 281030 Oct82

SOURCE #: 63

FILE #: 14

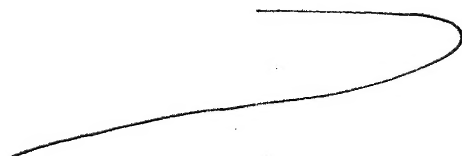
SITE: Ineshmaan - Middle Island) Ireland

EVALUATION:     Valid S1's and S2's  
                  Decoding problem on S3's

28 Oct 82  
1030

53° 50" N  
9° 36" W  
con Break

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A curving  
B land

S-2

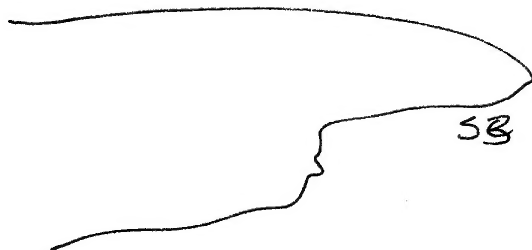
Returning  
flat c  
open c  
white c  
light brown c

~~Ad Bed~~  
4w interface

green c  
lines CFB  
dark lines CFB

53° 50' con Break

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A

4w interface  
inlet c

SB

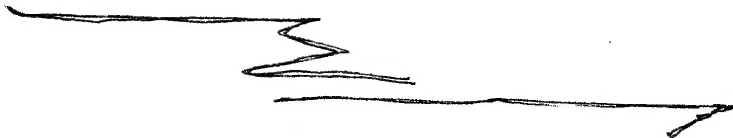
flat  
open  
Warm CFB  
Salt smells

Hol Beach  
Island feeling c  
CA Beach  
Nice place

white  
deep green  
foliage  
tall center CFB

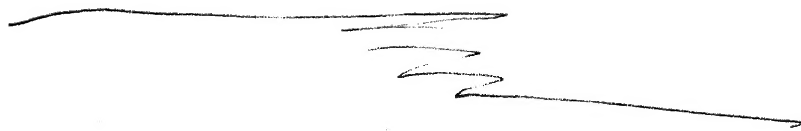
Hol Beach  
Cove a house c

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A Long Beach

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A reef  
B land  
A flat  
B Water

S-Z

green  
white line

Ocean  
surround

Atol Breck

White reef corals

green island c

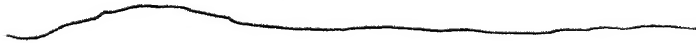
Raised  
light Brown c

Beach

Ad Break

white Afam

53° 50" N  
9° 36" W



S-2

many

light colored

steel gray

~~Ad Break~~  
Spanish Felis

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



S-2

many

clustered

square angle

lines

contrasting colors

pink/red CB

Break

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



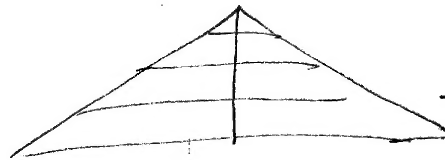
A Rising/fallind

B —

S-Z Angles

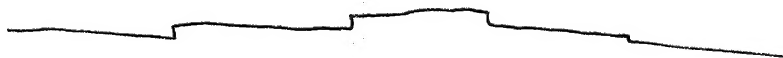
inverted V shapes  
steps

Hot Beck



hotel

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A —

S-Z long

low

flat roofs white  
textures/walls

modern pretty

Hot Beck  
Expensive feeling

- 6 -

53° 50" N  
9° 36' W



A Mammole

B builds

~~Size~~

with

low

long

curved

cons

clustered c

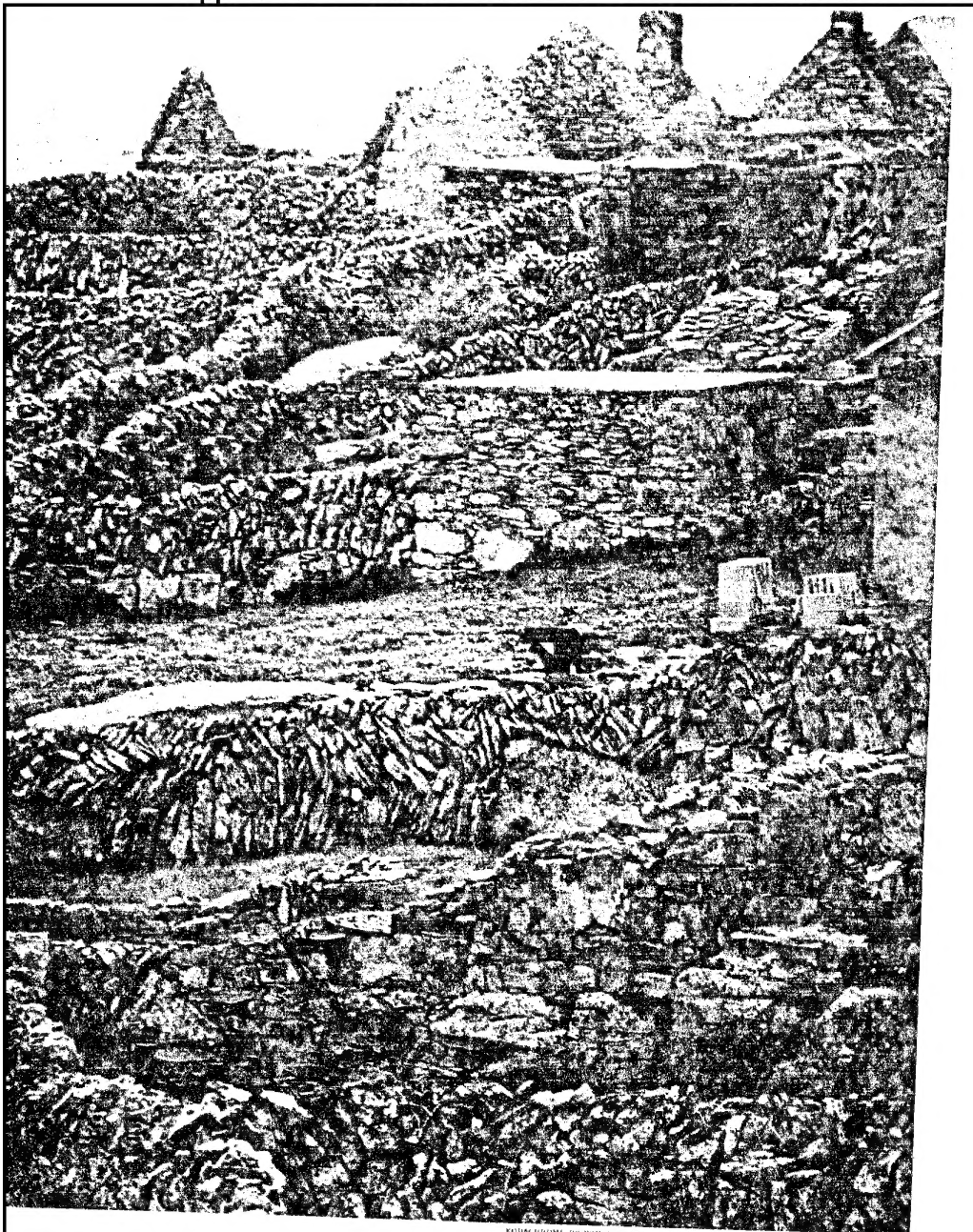
rising as

white c

stucko c

curved edges c

good

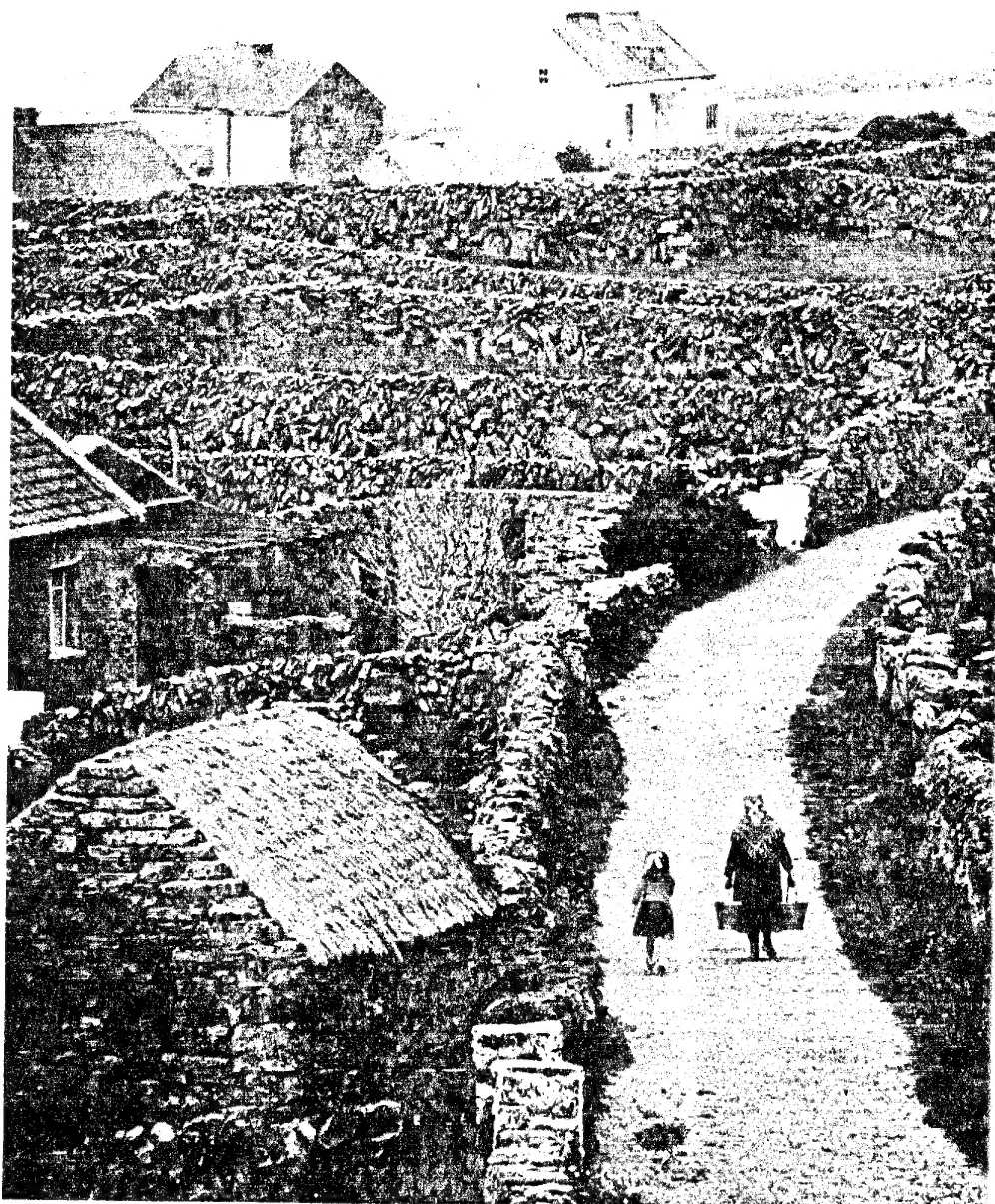


KOTHICHURUMI, BY WINSTON PARKS, © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

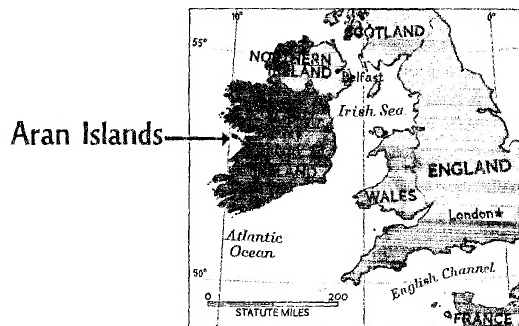
buffeting winds. Passage to a field means climbing the fence or taking part of it down. The child and shawl-clad woman trudge toward a distant water pump--one of the daily chores on this timeless isle that even today enjoys few modern conveniences.

CPYRGHT

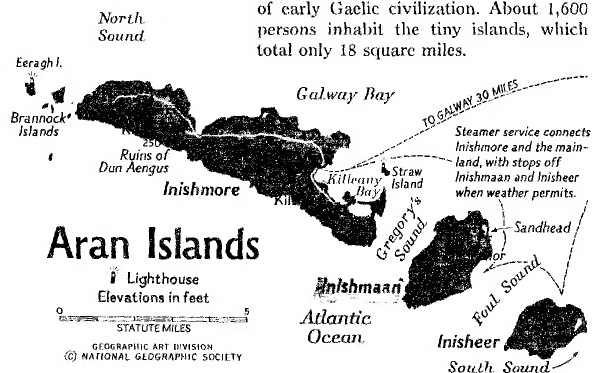




Field-girdling fences of unmortared stone, built of rocks cleared from the land, create a gray maze on Inishmaan--Middle Island. The hundreds of miles of gateless walls that honeycomb Aran pastures and gardens shield the shallow soil from



Limestone snaggleteeth rooted in Galway Bay, the Aran Isles preserve vestiges of early Gaelic civilization. About 1,600 persons inhabit the tiny islands, which total only 18 square miles.



Fierce love of a dog, mostly proclaimed, delights a farmer in his stone-walled field on Inishmore—Big Island. Colorful wild flowers help relieve the slate-hued sameness of its nearly treeless landscape, constantly filled with the roar of the sea.

Irish mainland, 30 miles away, is the good ship *Naomh Eanna* (pronounced NAVE ANE-uh). There's a touch of South Seas excitement about steamer days. The dock at Galway seethes with action as cargo and mail are loaded and passengers arrive. Capt. Leo Tynan runs a tight little ship, but there's a pleasant sizzle of informality that a big British transatlantic line wouldn't go for at all, at all.

"Well, now, is that everyone?" shouts a navy-jerseyed sailor to the man handling the lines on the quay below. Apparently it is, for down rolls the gangway, throb go the engines, and off sails the *Naomh Eanna*, her whistle blasting across Galway Bay.\*

Only the harbor of Kiltonan on Inishmore can accommodate a ship the size of the *Naomh*

\*See "The Friendly Irish," by John Scofield, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, September 1969.

*Eanna*. There is no way to land at Inisheer or Inishmaan except with a smaller boat or a curragh. Curraghs, made from wood covered with tarred canvas, have been in use for as long as men can remember.

THE STEAMER'S WHISTLE sounds; we are nearing Inisheer. I decide to go up on the bridge and meet the skipper.

Captain Tynan is so handsome that he reminds me of a movie star dressed up for the role of captain. He has blue eyes and longish gray hair with sideburns. He wears a yellow slicker over his gold-braided uniform.

A Galway man, Leo Tynan has been master of the *Naomh Eanna* for three years and, before that, her first mate for ten. Despite this solid experience, I still can't help thinking of him as an actor and the bridge a film set.

CPYRGHT